

ROCK AND ROLLO

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No 14

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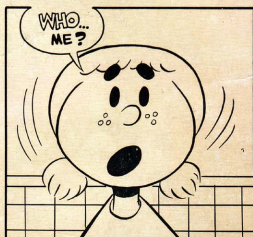
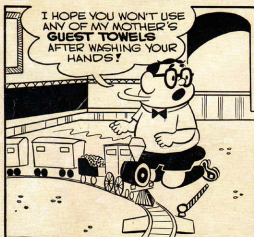
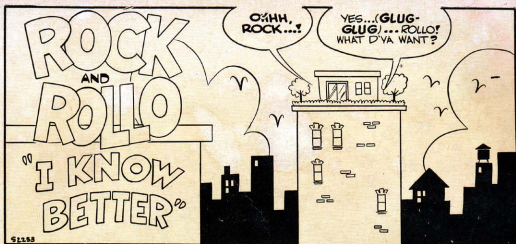
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ROCK AND ROLLO

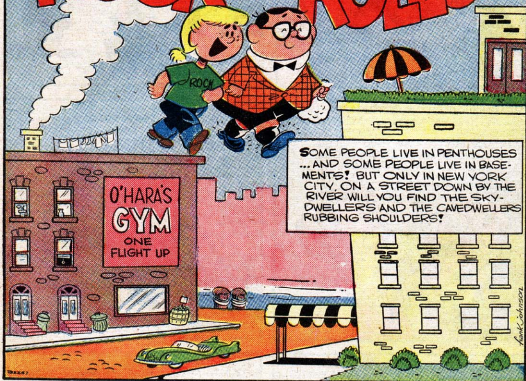
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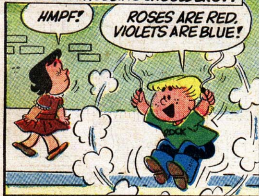
Pat Masulli Executive Editor

HOW

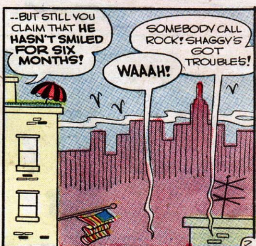
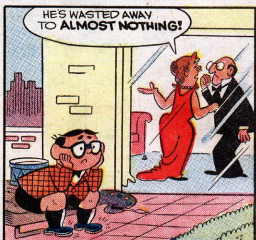
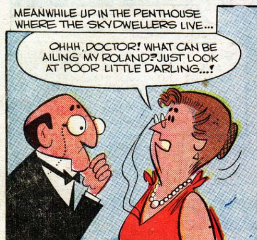
ROCK MET ROLLO



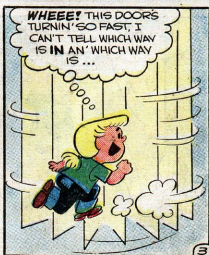
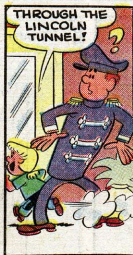
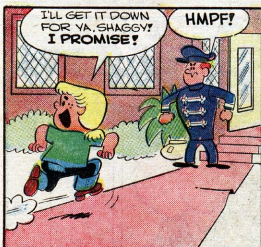
DID WE SAY...*RUBBING SHOULDERS??*



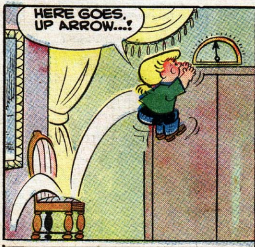
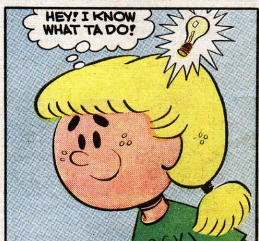
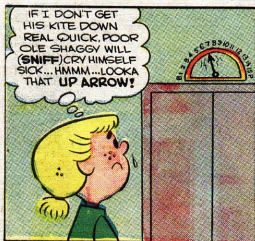
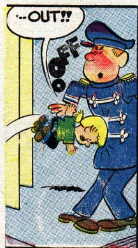
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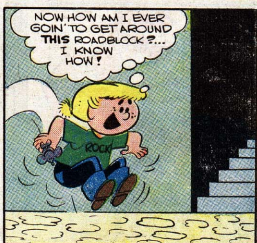
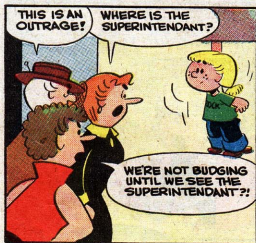
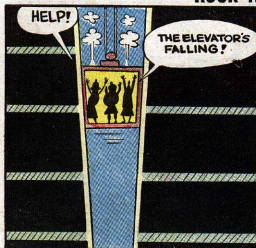
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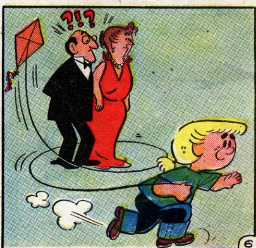
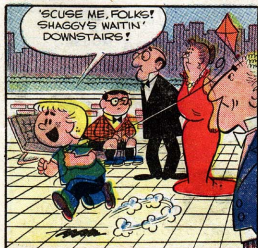
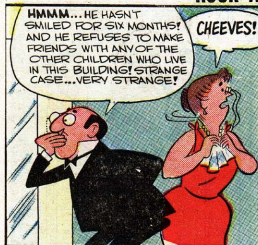
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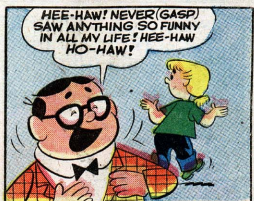
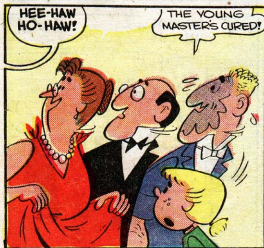
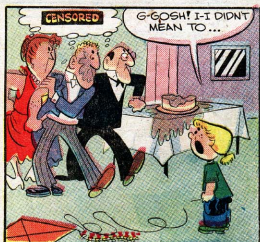
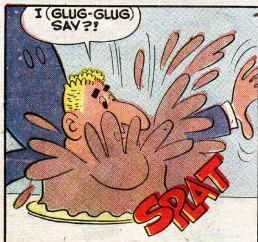
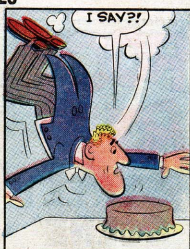
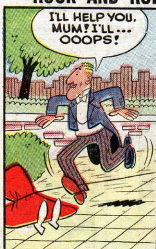
ROCK AND ROLLO



ROCK AND ROLLO



ROCK AND ROLLO



AND SO THAT, IS HOW ROCK AND ROLLO (YOU DIDN'T EXPECT HER TO CALL HIM ROLAND, DID YOU?) MET!! AND THIS...IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!

END

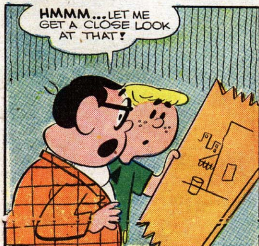
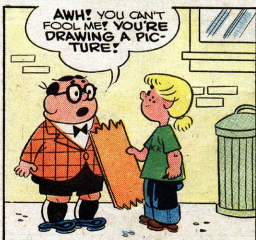
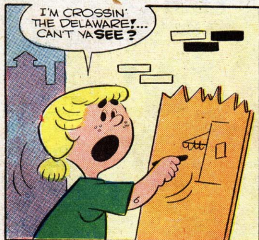
ROCK AND ROLLO

ROCK AND ROLLO "STREET SCENE"

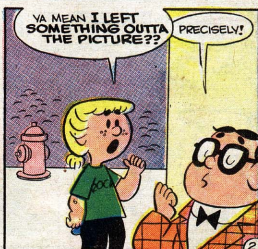
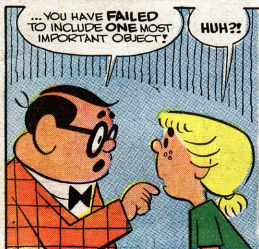
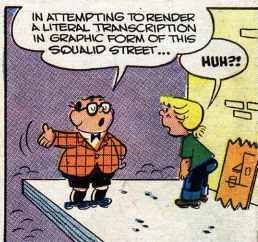
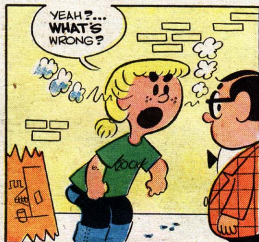
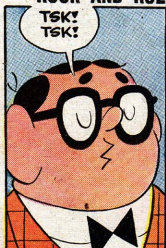
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HI, ROCK!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

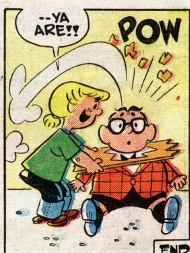
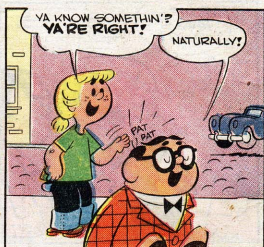
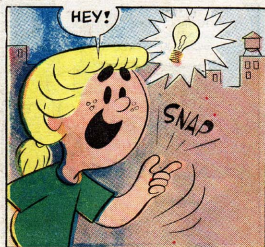
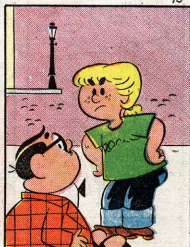
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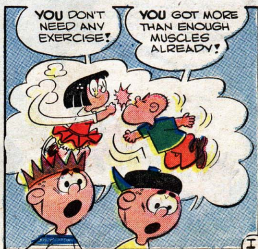
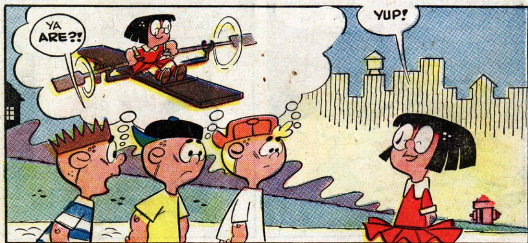
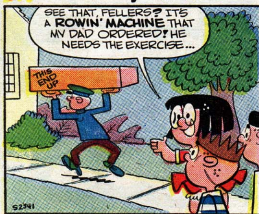
ROCK AND ROLLO



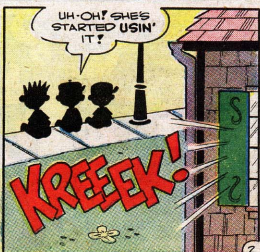
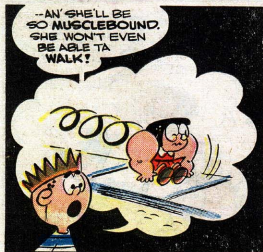
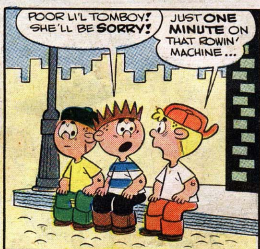
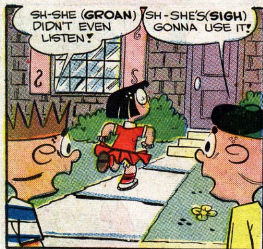
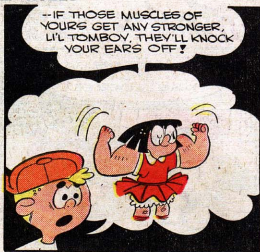
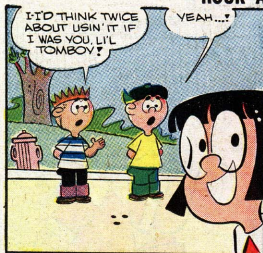
ROCK AND ROLLO



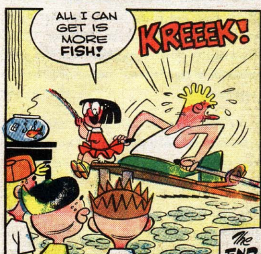
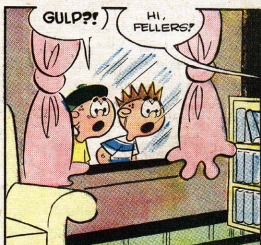
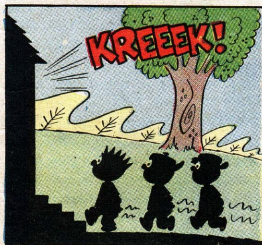
END



ROCK AND ROLLO



ROCK AND ROLLO



LIKE WATER OFF A DUCK'S BACK

THE story was going all through school like a hurricane. The only trouble was that every time I heard it, it was different. That can be annoying, especially when the first two fellows in my life were the main characters of the story. So, after school, I met Barbara, my best chum, in our usual meeting place, and we walked over to where we knew Teddy and Richy always met. She was as interested as I was in getting the facts straight.

We waited for about three-quarters of an hour, and when we were just about ready to give up and go home, Teddy and Richy finally came out of the high school building. Richy's chest was way out with pride, and Teddy's eyes were rounder than basketballs, and almost as big. This only heightened our curiosity, because the one thing constant about all the stories Babs and I had heard, was that Richy was in plenty of trouble, and had been called down to the office of Mr. Bradford, the principal, for a real lecture, and possibly even a suspension.

We couldn't wait till the boys reached us, so we met them half-way, made Richy stop his story right at what Teddy called the good part, and start all over again.

It seems that Richy's Uncle Ichabod had given him a pair of red, green, and yellow-striped ear-muffs for Christmas, and that today

was the first day that he had worked up enough nerve to wear them. He was a little late in meeting Teddy that morning, as he was in doubt about wearing them, 'til almost the last minute. Teddy had gone on ahead, to school, thinking that maybe Richy was home with a cold. So it wasn't until Lunch Period that Teddy saw the earmuffs. After Teddy regained his power of speech (believe me, the sight of those earmuffs was enough to scare anyone), he asked Richy about them. Richy didn't hear Teddy's question with the ear-muffs on, and Teddy had to shout it three or four times before he did. So, Richy explained about his Uncle Ichabod, who was his grandfather's eccentric brother, and how his mother, out of respect for Uncle's age, insisted that Richy must wear them at least once. Today was a mighty cold day, and Richy decided to take the plunge and wear them.

Teddy said that he felt awfully sorry for poor Richard . . . SORRY! . . . SORRY!! And finally, after Ted had lowered his voice to a gentle shout, Richy understood him. It seemed to Ted, that with all the difficulty Richy had in hearing what he said, the ear-muffs must be awfully thick and warm, and asked if he could try them on . . . TRY THEM ON!
TRY THEM ON!!

Richy handed them over to Ted, and while Ted adjusted them, Richy asked him if he had done the Math homework . . . MATH, NOT

BATH!! Teddy said that he couldn't even figure out what kind of problem it was, much less solve it. That made Richy all the more outraged, because Ted is one of the best Math students in class. So after grumbling to himself for a few minutes, he added, "Miss Parabola, the Math teacher, is an old duck."

Teddy asked Rich what he had said, and Richy yelled, "*MISS PARABOLO, THE MATH TEACHER, IS AN OLD DUCK!!*"

At this point of their conversation, Miss Parabola rounded the corner, stormed up to the boys, looked straight in Richy's eyes and demanded, "Richard Richardson, did I hear you call me an old duck?"

Richy stuttered and stammered, and finally managed a trembling "Yes! Ma'am, and I'm sorry. It's just that . . ."

"No explanations, no excuses, no ifs, ands, or buts, young man! You're coming with me to Mr. Bradford's office!"

Teddy handed Richy the trouble-causing earmuffs, shook his hand, bade him a fond farewell, and watched Richy advancing toward a fate worse than death. Miss Parabola and Mr. Bradford on one side, and poor, helpless Richy on the other. So young, too!

In less than a few minutes, the condemned man and his captor had walked the last mile to the Office of the Principal.

As they entered, Mr. Bradford quickly brushed away his copy of "Pin-Up Girls of 1947," slamming his finger in the drawer in his haste to cover up. Miss Parabola pretended not to notice, and Richy was too scared to.

So, Bradford, the Omnipotent tried to maintain his dignity, and the trial began. Maybe "trial" isn't the right word, for the testimony was entirely one-sided. Poor Richy didn't have a chance to slip in a word in his defense, even if he had had the strength to.

Mr. Bradford listened gravely to Miss P.'s story, looked sternly at the prisoner, and launched into a tirade — telling Richy that the young men of today had no respect for age (he could have skipped that part; Richy's father had already covered the subject quite thoroughly). Then, Mr. Bradford started a dissertation on the fact that it was horrible, almost high treason, to call a teacher an old duck. He spoke on this theme for about a half hour. Perhaps the whole incident would have seemed a good deal more serious to Richy if Mr. Bradford hadn't had his sore finger in his mouth all the while he spoke. Richy listened and listened, trying not to smile, but, his sense of humor got the best of him.

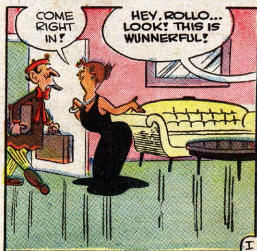
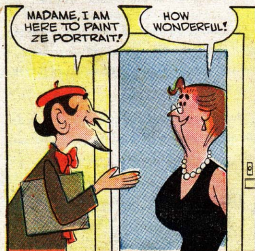
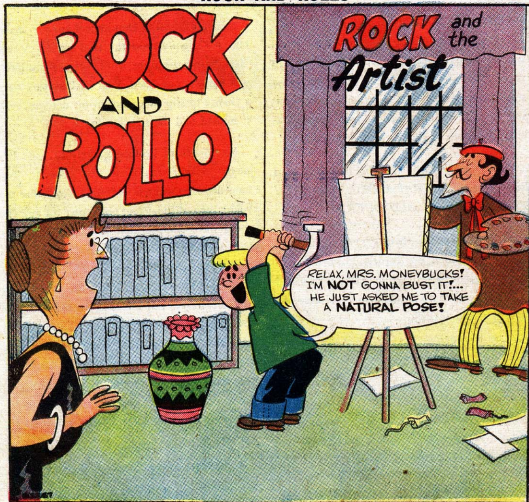
So, when the principal had finished telling him not to call a teacher a duck, Richy asked if it was alright to call a duck "Teacher."

Mr. Bradford looked a little surprised at this, and said that although he saw no reason for calling a duck "Teacher," he supposed that that was alright.

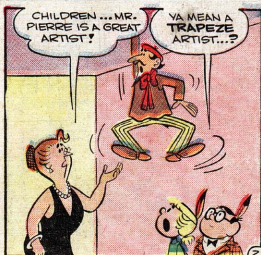
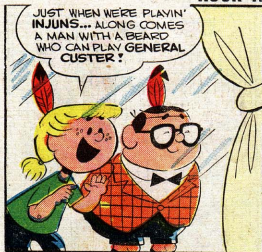
Richy then turned on his heel, and as he left the office, smiled at Miss Parabola, and said,

"Well, good-bye, Teacher!"

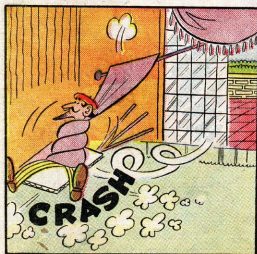
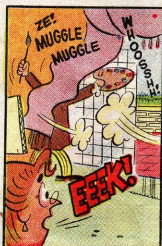
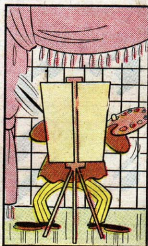
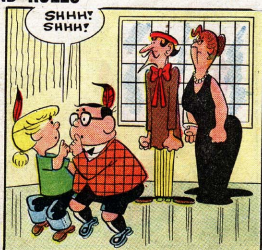
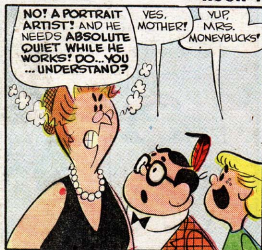
That's the way the story went, straight from the mouth of the hero. And Richy says that harrowing experiences, like that one, roll off him like water off a duck's back!!



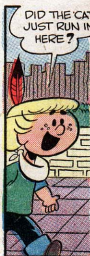
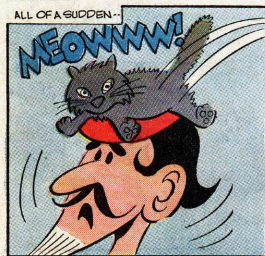
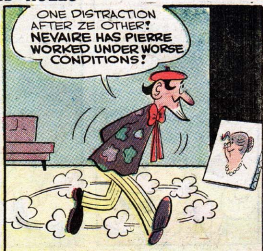
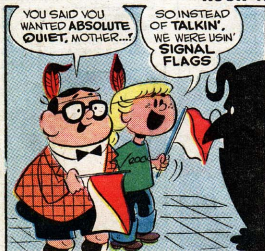
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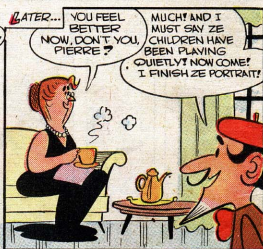
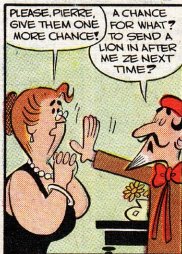
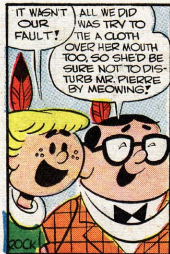
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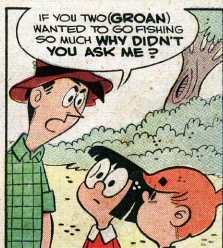
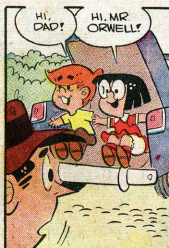
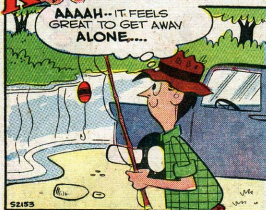
ROCK AND ROLLO



LIL Rascal TWINS

ROCK AND ROLLO

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME?

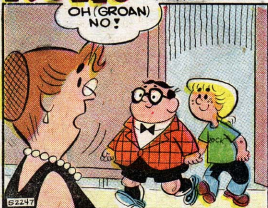


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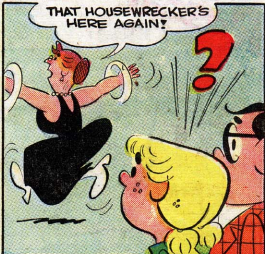
"THAT
HOUSEWRECKER'S
HERE AGAIN"

Rock and
Rollo

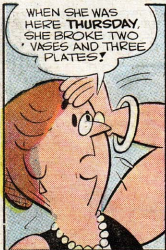
OH (GROAN)
NO!



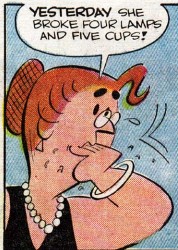
THAT HOUSEWRECKER'S
HERE AGAIN!



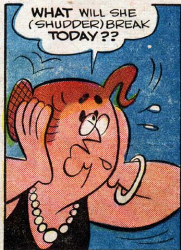
WHEN SHE WAS
HERE THURSDAY,
SHE BROKE TWO
VASES AND THREE
PLATES!



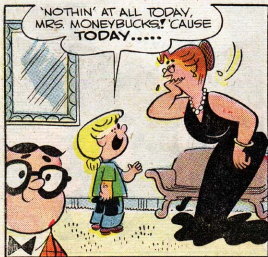
YESTERDAY SHE
BROKE FOUR LAMPS
AND FIVE CUPS!



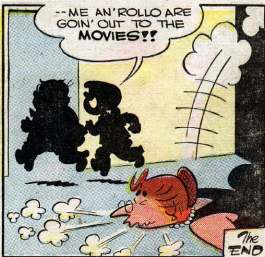
WHAT WILL SHE
(SHUDDER) BREAK
TODAY??



'NOTHIN' AT ALL TODAY,
MRS. MONEYBAGS! 'CAUSE
TODAY.....



--ME AN' ROLLO ARE
GOIN' OUT TO THE
MOVIES!!



The
END

ROCK AND ROLLO

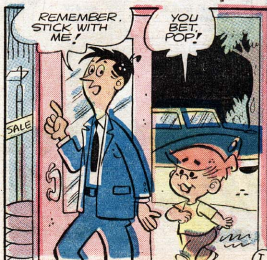
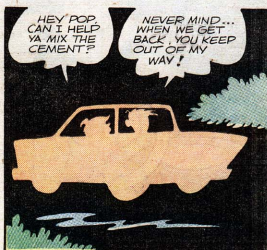
Li'l Genius

in CEMENT MIXER

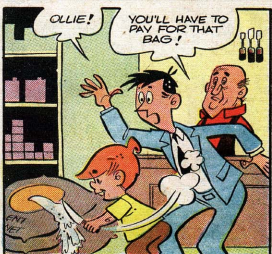
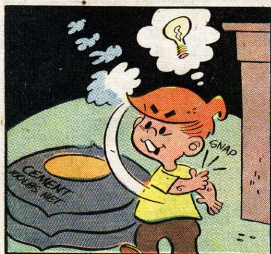
5/16/5

WHERE YA
GOIN' POP?

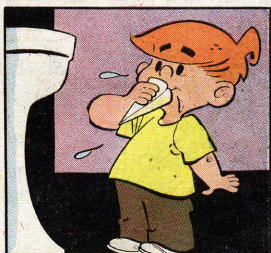
I'M GOING
TO BLIV SOME
CEMENT FOR
THE PATIO!



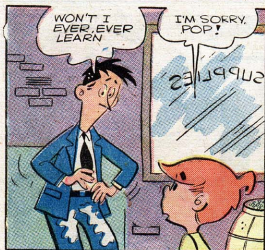
ROCK AND ROLLO



ROCK AND ROLLO



ROCK AND ROLLO

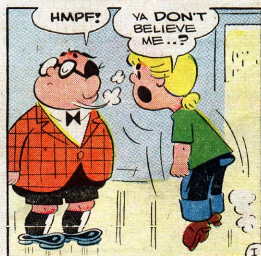
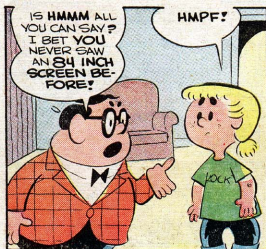
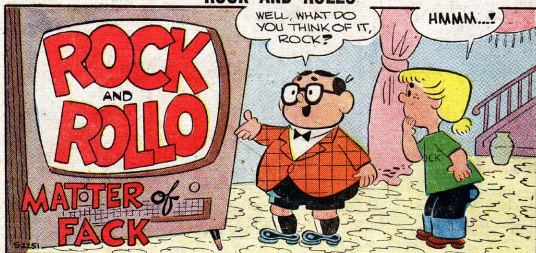


ROCK AND ROLLO

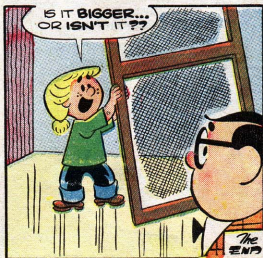
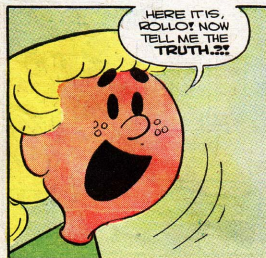
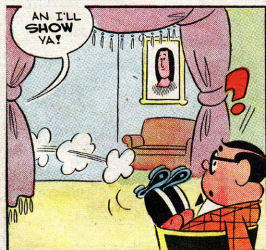
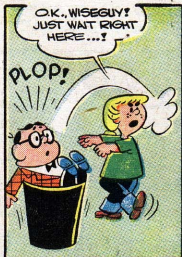
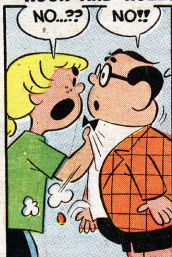
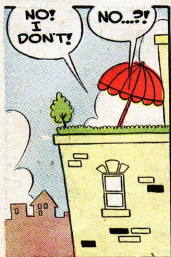


THE END

ROCK AND ROLLO

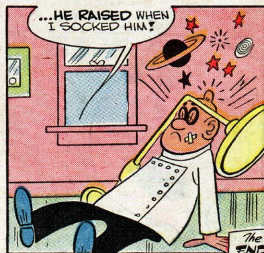
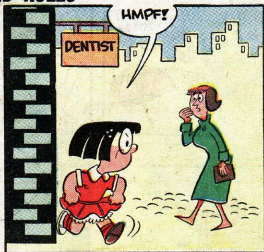
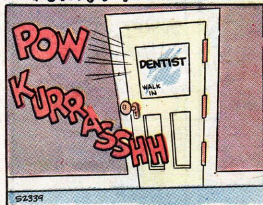


ROCK AND ROLLO

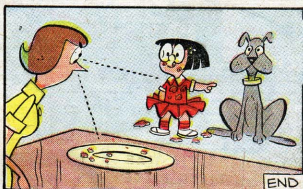
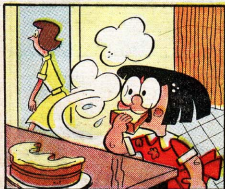
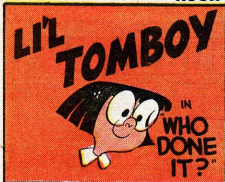


ROCK AND ROLLO

Li'l Tomboy IN "YOU SAID HE WAS PAINLESS"



ROCK AND ROLLO



Popeye
FLASHLIGHT

ONLY \$1.00

With Bosun's Whistle and Key Chain

Now — For the first time you can have your own POPEYE FLASHLIGHT with key chain and Bosun's Whistle attached. Blow that whistle — flash that light! Send only \$1.00 and we will mail you yours immediately. No C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

21" DIESEL
RAIL TRAILER \$2.39
ONLY

Here's a diesel truck trailer that is the biggest, but the biggest truck you'll ever play with. Almost two feet long and half a foot high and wide. Made of unbreakable plastic. Has removable rails for loading. Trailer stands alone when unhooked from Diesel cab. Send only \$2.39 with coupon. Your truck shipped immediately. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. PD-1 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen:
Please send me the items checked off below. I understand that I may return merchandise for full refund if not 100% satisfied.

☐ POPEYE FLASHLIGHTS @ \$1.00 each.
☐ 21" DIESEL TRUCKS @ \$2.39 each.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canada & Foreign Countries: send international money order for \$1.25 for Flashlight, \$2.65 for Truck.

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$1⁰⁰ EACH



NAVAL 24 POUNDER

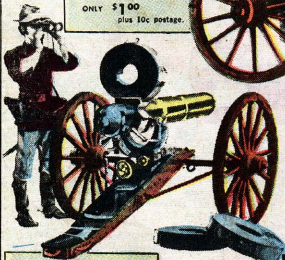
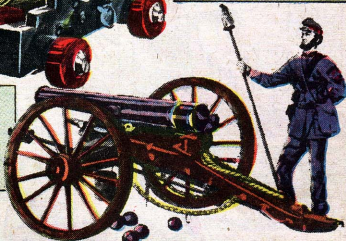
The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY \$1⁰⁰ plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY \$1⁰⁰
plus 10¢ postage.



GATLING GUN

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY \$1⁰⁰ plus 10¢ postage.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. C-1
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:
☐ Naval Gun @ \$1.10
☐ Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
☐ Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders: add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

Rock and Rollo

"COME AGAIN"

